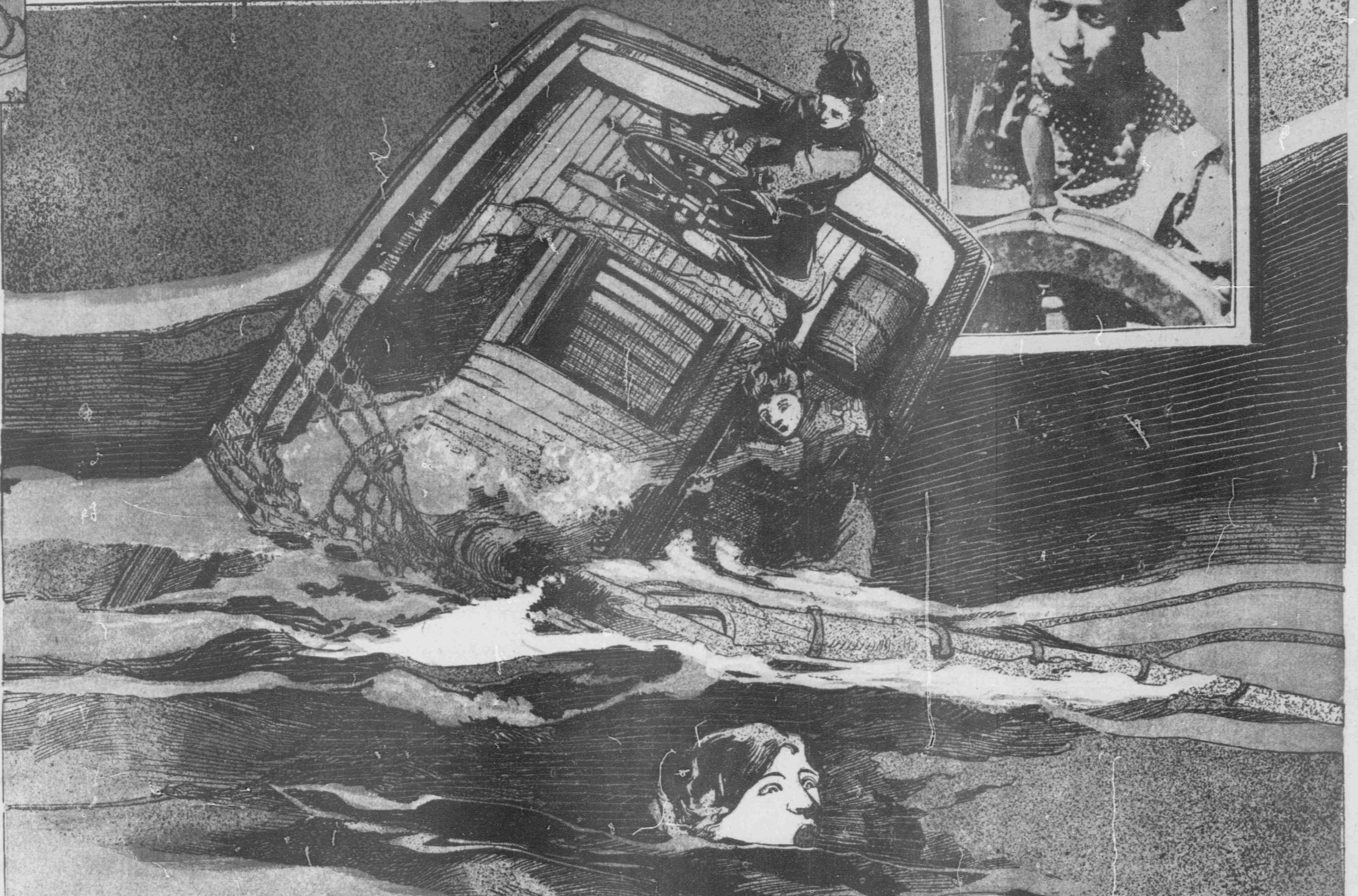


# PELENTLESS SEA TRIUMPHS

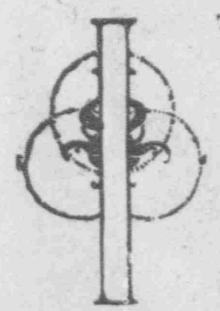
## OVER ILL-FATED GIRL SAILORS OF NOBLE SPANISH FAMILY, WHO JUST ESCAPED GREAT CONFLAGRATION.

GRACE  
ESPINOSA  
LOST ON  
"THE MYSTERY"



ISABELLE FIRST MATE

Damien Espinosa, Wife, and Family Aboard the Mystery. Isabelle is at the Wheel.



It is with the grim recollection of a tragedy that sent deep sorrow into the refuge camps and along the waterfront of San Francisco—that the passengers on the North Shore railroad look upon the rotting, upturned hulk of the little scow-schooner, Mystery, as it bleaches on the sand stretch of the Marin county sea beach just north of the station at Pedro Point, in California.

of the death of three olive-skinned, black-eyed señoritas of a proud old Spanish family, and of the death of their father, who went to his end with his children on board the Mystery in the grip of a howling March southeasterner.

It recalls the bright faces of the girl crew that once manned it, and excited the pride of the whole shipping district of the Western metropolis. It brings back to mind the heroism of its modest, blushing first mate, whose two most notable deeds of bravery will never be forgotten in the life of the Pacific sailor folk.

The lonely wreck reminds those who gaze upon it of the plucky struggle of a family of the old Castilian aristocracy to regain the place which misfortune denied

them, and which was placed farther from their reach by the devastation of the great San Francisco fire.

It was last March, when the winds blew and tossed the Pacific into mountainous waves, when the seasoned skippers of the pilot-boats warned the masters of in-

### Three Girls and a Man.

coming craft of the dangers of the bar, when the San Joaquin and Sacramento rivers broke their bounds, and went rushing madly into the lowlands of the valleys, that the coast patrol reported among other vessels in distress, a water-logged schooner standing off Pedro Point in the swell of the sea. A woman stood by the wheel, and two more sat huddled aft just over

the house. By the foremast an old man clung to a brace, looking shoreward. Word was sent to the Marine Exchange observer on Mt. Tamalpais, and the anxious shippers who gathered at the exchange to hear news of various vessels were dumfounded when the observer telephoned that he had "made out" the distressed schooner to be the little freighter Mystery, less condition. Of course, the loss of the Mystery would play only upon sentiment, but the death of any of its crew would cause gen-

(Continued on Second Page)